BRIGHT SÄLESMAN

The depression in business caused a local jeweler to discharge his experienced man, replacing him with a high school graduate — a youth just out of school. He appeared very anxious to learn, and the proprietor at the end of the first week was much pleased with results. One day the merchant was obliged to be away from the store and upon his return inquired:

"Well, Frank, did you sell any-

thing while I was out?"

"Yes, sir, I sold five plain band

rings."

"Fine, my boy!" said the jeweler enthusiastically. "We'll make an Al salesman out of you one of these days. You got the regular price for them, of course?"

"Oh, yes, sir. The price on the inside was 18c, and the man took all that was left, sir."—Harper's Mag-

azine.

ALWAYS WRONG

Manager—I'm disgusted with the mistakes that new man makes! He gets everything balled up!

Assistant Manager — Oh, well, some of the best guys are that way at first. He may "bring home the bacon" yet.

Manager — He won't unless we send him for ham.—Judge.

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

First Girl — Did you notice that goodlooking fellow who sat right back of us at the theater?

Second Girl — Oh, the handsome chap with the red tie and a tan suit, who wore his hair pompadour? No, why?

WOWI

Sir: — The following was overheard in our office today:

"Joe says he can marry any girl he pleases."

"I don't doubt it. Anybody could marry a girl that Joe pleases."— Artie.

CORRECT



Old Gent.—My Boy, what is it that binds us together and makes us better than we are by nature?

Bobby-Corsets, sir.

AND HE USED IT



"Wot's the matter, Bud? You look so gloomy."

"Aw, pa and me was playing hunt the slipper an' pa found it."

BEWARE, ANYHOW

My boy, beware the baby-stare Because, if it's a biuff, She knows too much—and if it's not, She doesn't know enough!—Life.